

DARE -
DEVIL

15¢
IND.

55
AUG



HERE COMES...

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP



DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

CRY COWARD!







"AND, PROVE IT HE DID... ONLY A FEW HOURS AGO..."

LOOK!

THAT CROOK SWOOPED TOO LOW...

AND DD LATCHED ON WITH HIS CABLE!

MUCH GOOD MAY IT DO YOU, FOOL!

MY MEREST GESTURE CAN FILL YOU WITH FRENZIED, UNREASONING TERROR!

TELL ME ANOTHER ONE, FRIEND!

AND YET... THAT TINGLING I FEEL!

THAT SUDDEN SINKING SENSATION...!

I'M...GETTING DIZZY...

...JUST REALIZING HOW HIGH WE ARE!

AND NOW-- I'M FALLING--!!

HELLO

...ONLY A STURDY TREE LIMB SAVED ME THEN!

BUT NOW-- WAIT A MINUTE!

THAT WAS A REAL CRY FOR HELP I WAS HEARING!

OKAY HORNHEAD...

THIS IS THE MOMENT YOU'VE BEEN DREADING!

WAS THAT INSTANT OF FRIGHT THIS MORNING JUST A FLUKE--

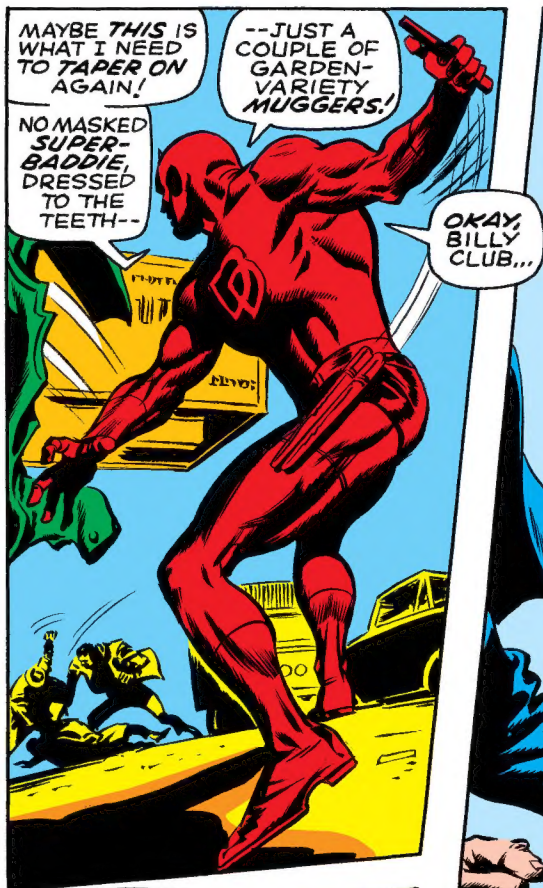
--OR HAVE YOU REALLY LOST YOUR NERVE--FOR GOOD?

C'MON, POPS!

HAND OVER THE LONG GREEN!

YEAH!

YOU WANT WE SHOULD HAVETA GET VIOLENT?



MAYBE *THIS* IS WHAT I NEED TO *TAPER ON* AGAIN!

NO MASKED *SUPER-BADDIE*, DRESSED TO THE *TEETH*--

--JUST A COUPLE OF GARDEN-VARIETY *MUGGERS*!

OKAY, BILLY CLUB...



...DO YOUR *THING*!

OR, IS THAT ALREADY TOO *CORNY* A *CLICHÉ*?

IT'S *DARE-DEVIL*!

MAKE A *RUN* FOR IT!!



"MAKE A *RUN* FOR IT"?

WITH *DIALOGUE* LIKE *THAT*...



...YOU SHOULD *THANK* ME FOR PUTTING YOU AWAY...

BEFORE YOU'RE *LAUGHED* OFF THE STREET!

IT'S *YOU* THEY'LL BE *CARTIN'* AWAY, *FANCY-PANTS*!

GET 'IM, *PETE*!





HEY-- THEM RUMORS WE HEARD IS TRUE!

OL' FEARLESS HAS TURNED COWARD!!

K-KEEP AWAY FROM ME...

PLEASE....!



ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO-- LET HIM GO!

ONLY MY FIRST SHOT'S GOING INTO THE AIR!

KRAK!

YOU CAN HAVE THE BUM!

HE COULDN'T LICK A USED STAMP!



UH...THANK YOU, DAREDEVIL...

SPEAKING OF HELP, DD...

YOU KNOW IT!

...FOR YOUR HELP...!

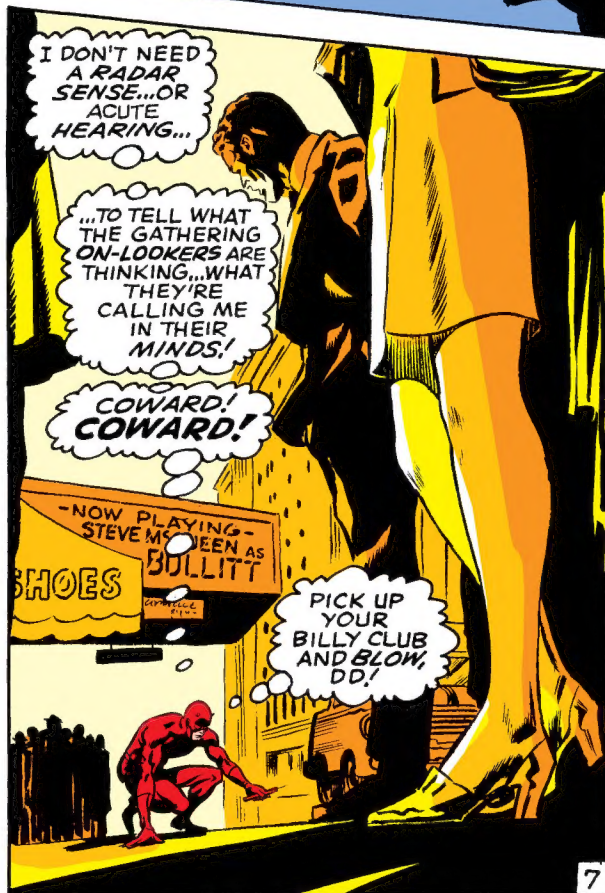
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME!

HE'S CHICKEN, I TELL YA!

SHUT UP, YOU TWO!

I'LL... BE OKAY, OFFICER... THANKS...

JUST NEED TO BE...LEFT ALONE FOR A MINUTE...!



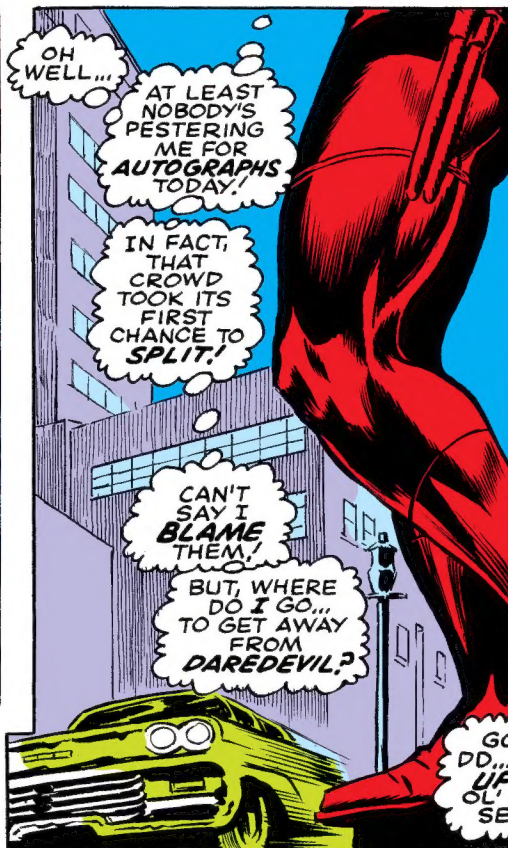
I DON'T NEED A RADAR SENSE...OR ACUTE HEARING...

...TO TELL WHAT THE GATHERING ON-LOOKERS ARE THINKING...WHAT THEY'RE CALLING ME IN THEIR MINDS!

COWARD! COWARD!

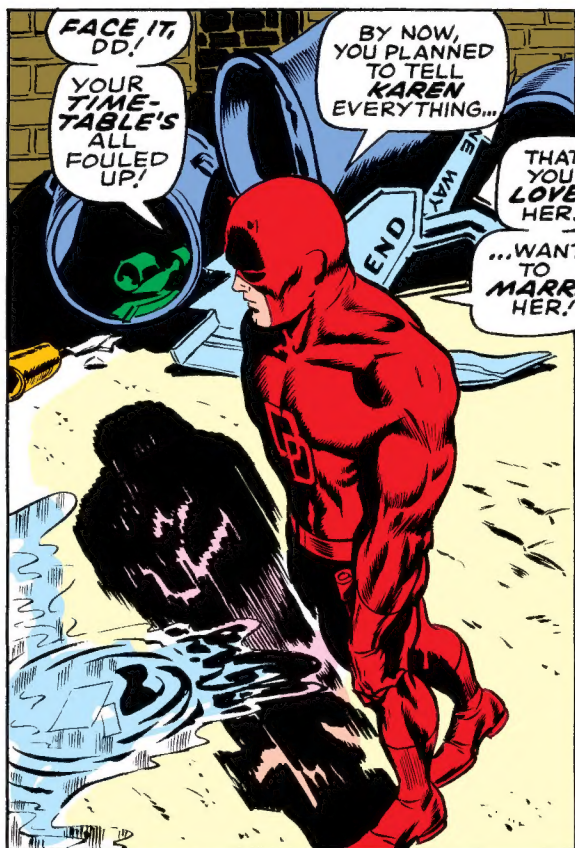
-NOW PLAYING- STEVE MCQUEEN AS BULLITT

PICK UP YOUR BILLY CLUB AND BLOW, DD!



THEN, AS OUR FALLEN HERO TRUDGES SLOWLY ACROSS THE STREET... ALL BUT **OBLIVIOUS** TO THE BUSTLING CITY ABOUT HIM...





FACE IT, DD!

YOUR TIME-TABLE'S ALL FOULED UP!

BY NOW, YOU PLANNED TO TELL **KAREN** EVERYTHING...

THAT YOU **LOVE** HER...

...WANT TO **MARRY** HER!



SURE, MAYBE SHE'D MARRY YOU ANYWAY!

BUT, YOU'D ALWAYS SUSPECT SHE DID IT OUT OF... **PITY!**

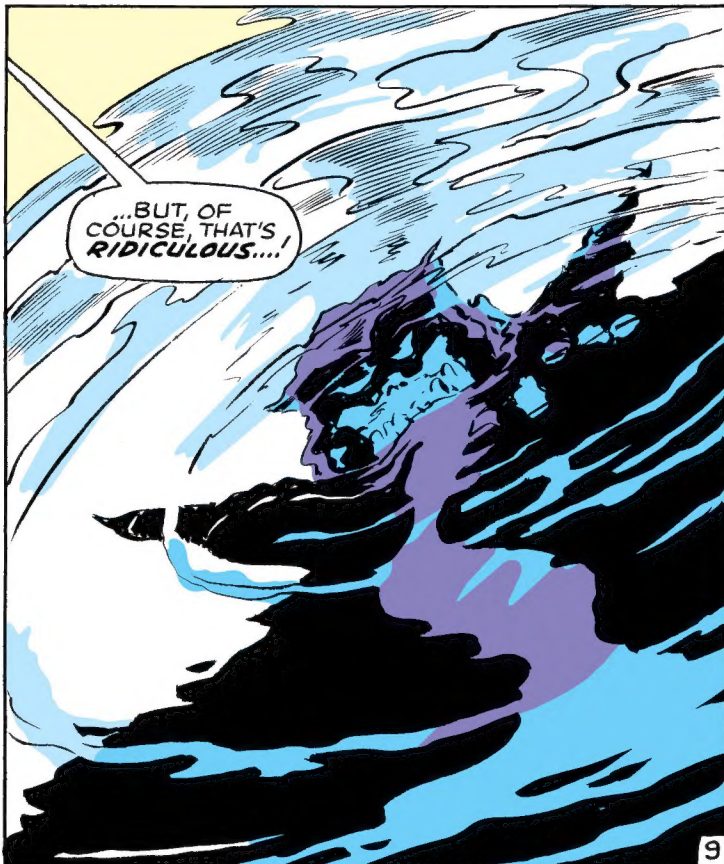
IF YOU COULDN'T BEAR HER PITY FOR A **BLIND** MAN...

COULD YOU BEAR IT FOR...A **COWARD?**




IT'S LIKE YOU'VE GOT YOUR OWN PERSONAL **GUARDIAN ANGEL**...

ONLY, **HE** WATCHES TO SEE THAT NOTHING **GOOD** HAPPENS TO YOU!



...BUT, OF COURSE, THAT'S **RIDICULOUS**....!



IS IT
RIDICULOUS,
MASKED MAN?

IS
IT??

IF THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK, THEN
YOU'VE RECKONED
WITHOUT THE *WRATH*,
THE SHEER
VINDICTIVENESS OF--

MR. FEAR!

TO YOU,
THAT BATTLE
IN CENTRAL PARK
WAS ONLY AN
EPISODE... A BRIEF
INTERLUDE!

BUT, TO ME,
IT WAS A
BEGINNING...

THE PORTENTIOUS
PROLOGUE TO
A DEADLY DRAMA
THAT SHALL ONLY
END...

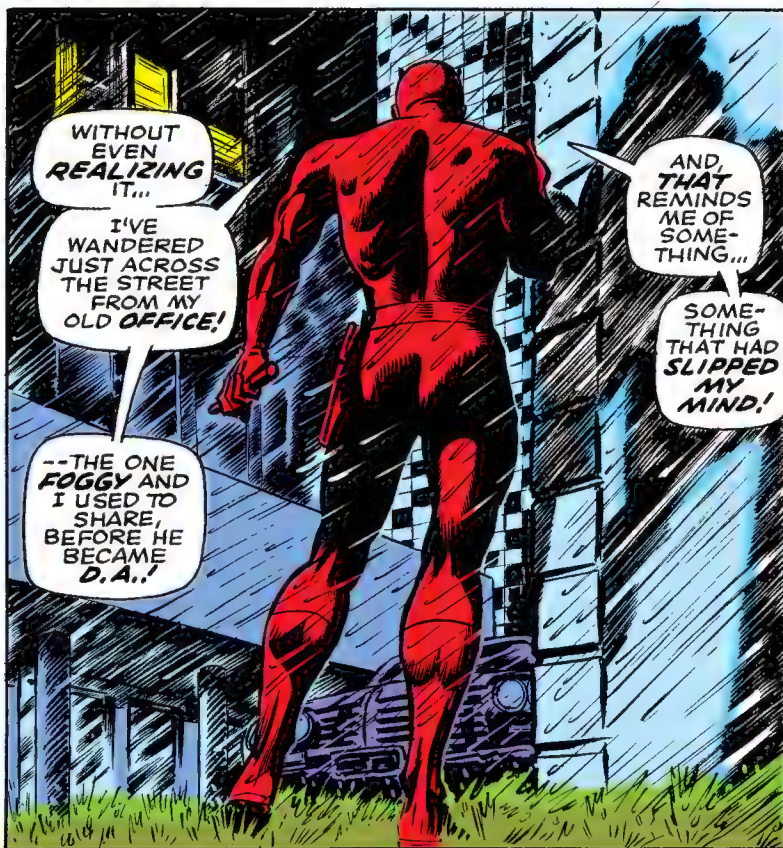
...WHEN YOU
BEG ME TO
KILL YOU!!



...IT'S STARTING TO POUR!

THAT'S ALL I NEED TO REALLY CHEER ME UP!

BUT, I JUST NOTICED SOMETHING...



WITHOUT EVEN REALIZING IT...

I'VE WANDERED JUST ACROSS THE STREET FROM MY OLD OFFICE!

--THE ONE FOGGY AND I USED TO SHARE, BEFORE HE BECAME D.A..!

AND THAT REMINDS ME OF SOMETHING...

SOMETHING THAT HAD SLIPPED MY MIND!



I SEEM TO SENSE A LIGHT FROM THE OFFICE!

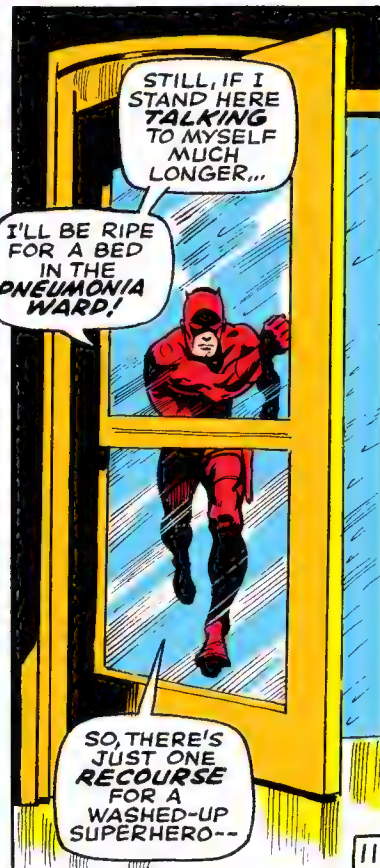
BUT, FROM HERE, I CAN'T BE SURE!

I'LL JUST THWIPP MY WAY UP THERE, AND--



NOPE!

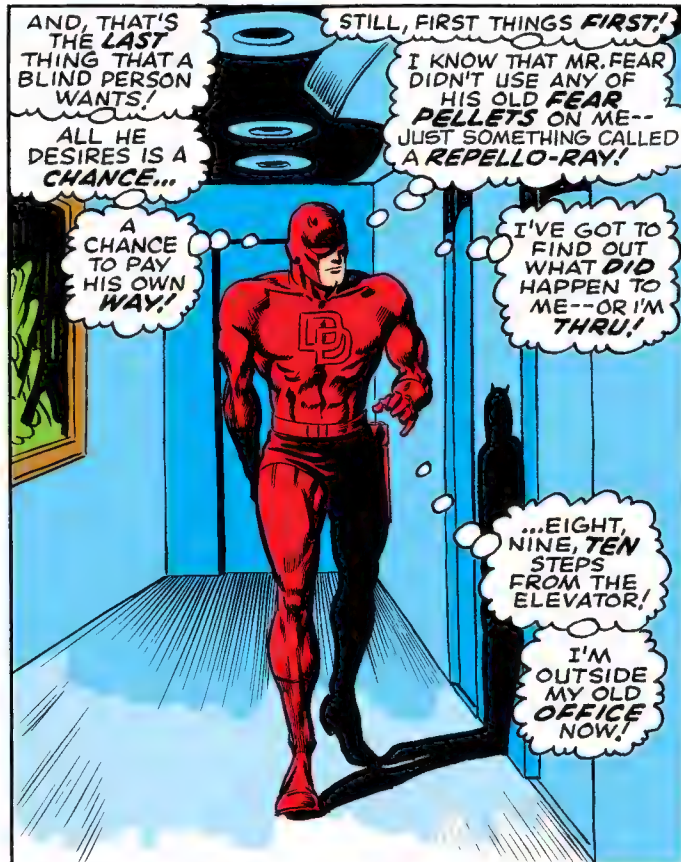
I DON'T KNOW IF I COULD TAKE THE HEIGHT!

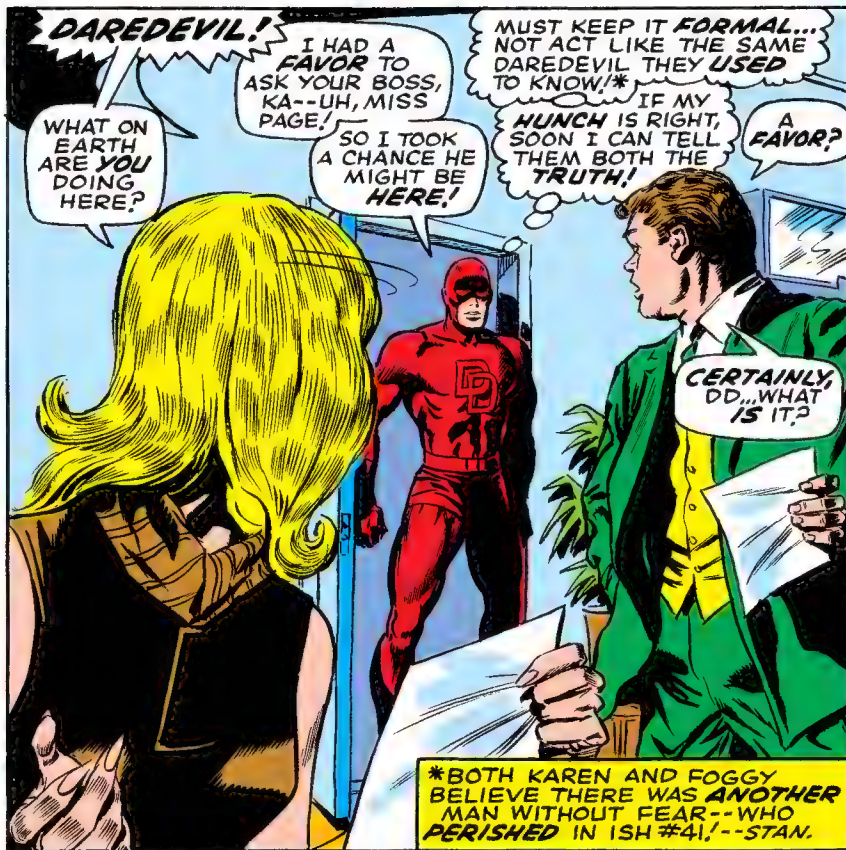


STILL, IF I STAND HERE TALKING TO MYSELF MUCH LONGER...

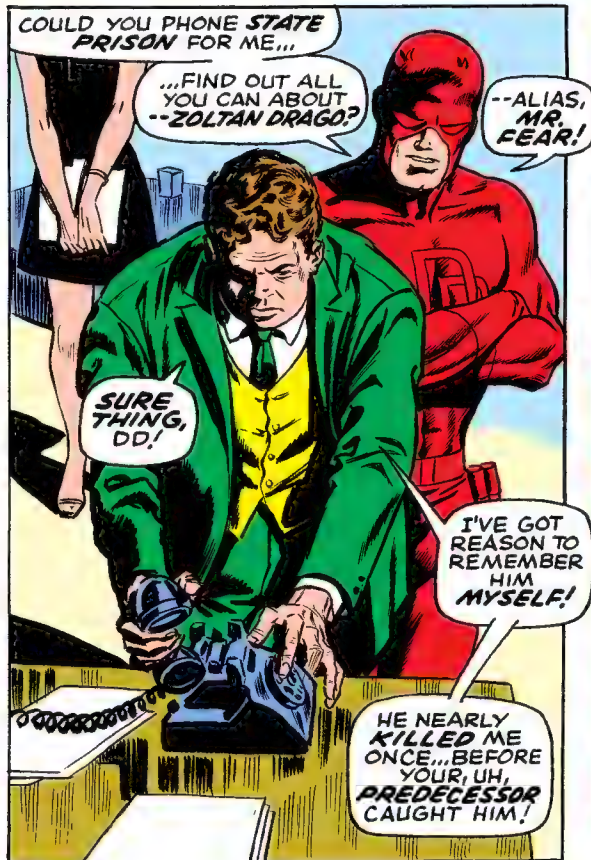
I'LL BE RIPE FOR A BED IN THE PNEUMONIA WARD!

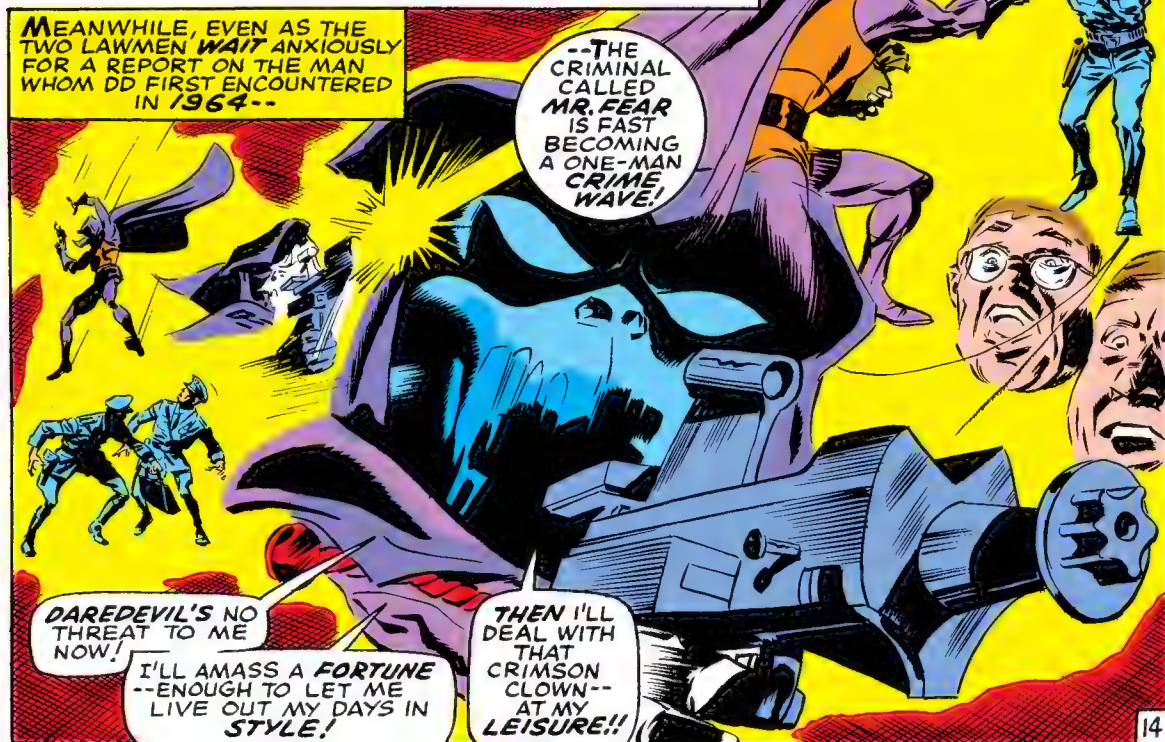
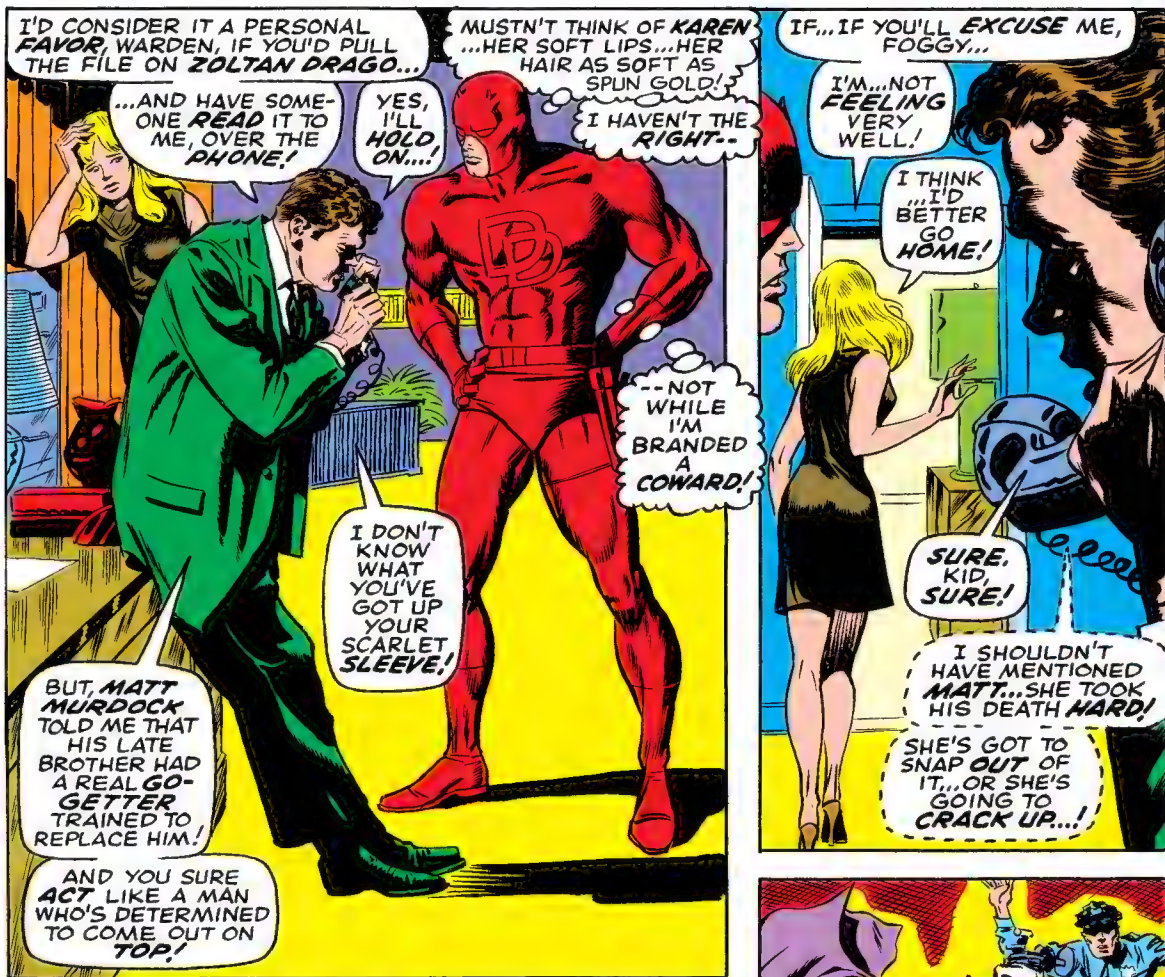
SO, THERE'S JUST ONE RECOURSE FOR A WASHED-UP SUPERHERO--





*BOTH KAREN AND FOGGY BELIEVE THERE WAS ANOTHER MAN WITHOUT FEAR--WHO PERISHED IN ISH #41!--STAN.

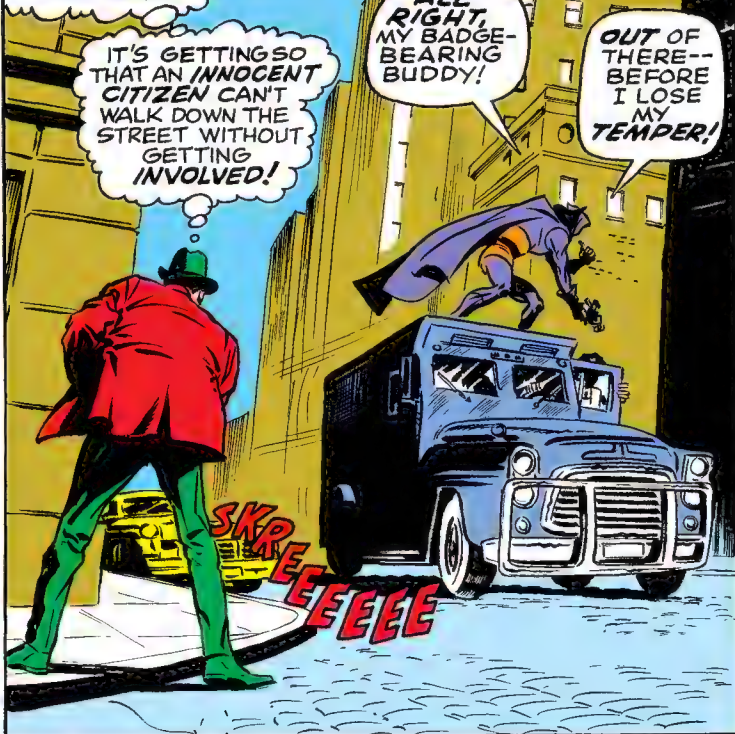


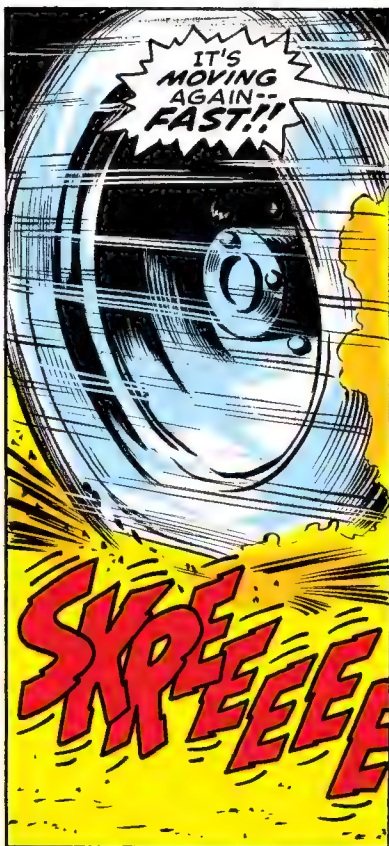


AND, LATE THE NEXT AFTER-
NOON, IN A PAYROLL-LADEN
ARMORED CAR...



GOOD GRIEF--
IT'S THAT
CRIMINAL
CALLED
MR. FEAR!





IT'S
MOVING
AGAIN--
FAST!!

SKREEEE



WHAT IN
SAM HILL--?

CAN'T
EVEN--
STAND
UP--!



SO--THERE
WAS **ANOTHER**
GUARD UP
FRONT--

WHO
DUCKED
OUT OF
SIGHT
WHEN I
ATTACKED!

AND NOW--
HE'S TRYING
TO **SHAKE**
ME OFF!

BUT, MY
REPELLO-
RAY ALSO
ACTS AS A
FLARE--

--WHICH
SHOULD
BLIND
OUR
HAPLESS
HERO--



--LONG
ENOUGH
FOR HIM
TO SLAM
INTO A
BRICK
WALL!

AND,
FROM THE
GROANS
ISSUING
FROM
WITHIN--

I'D SAY ALL
FURTHER
RESISTANCE
IS ENDED!

BOOM!

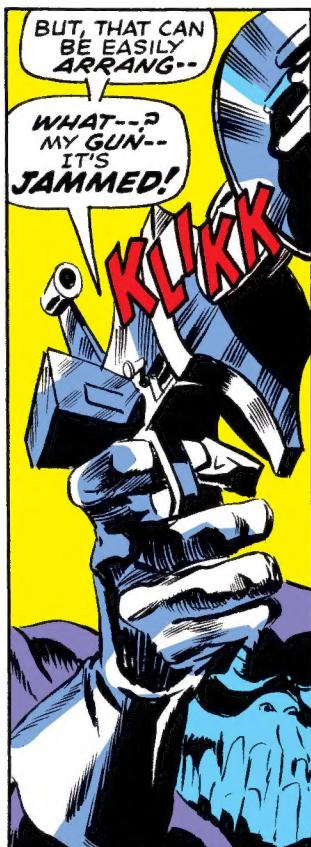
MAYBE
FROM
WITHIN,
PLAY-
MATE...

BUT,
WHAT
ABOUT US
PASSER-BY
TYPES?



DAREDEVIL!

YOU'D FORCE ME TO
DISPOSE OF YOU--
SOONER THAN I
INTENDED?!



BUT, THAT CAN
BE EASILY
ARRANG--

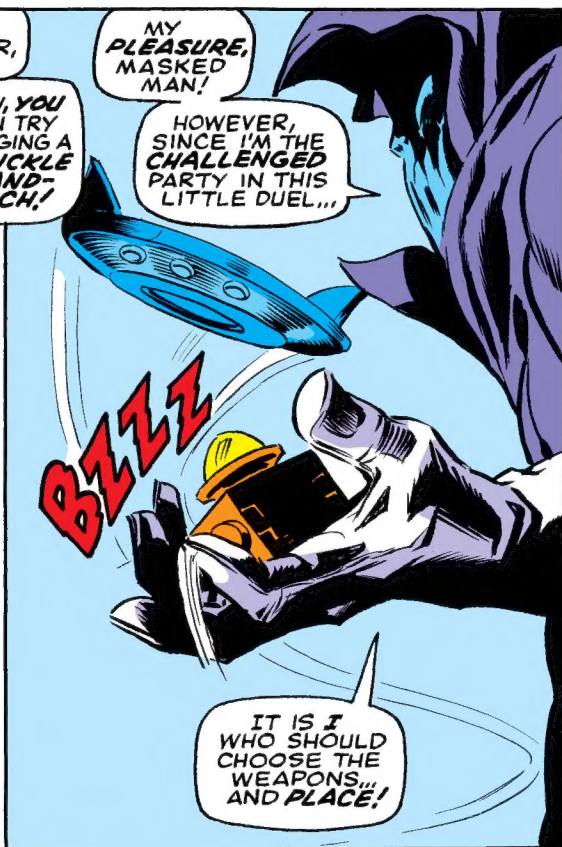
WHAT--?
MY GUN--
IT'S
JAMMED!



IF IT MAKES YOU
FEEL ANY BETTER,
FEARFUL...

I WAS READY
TO **DODGE** ITS
BLAST,
ANYWAY!

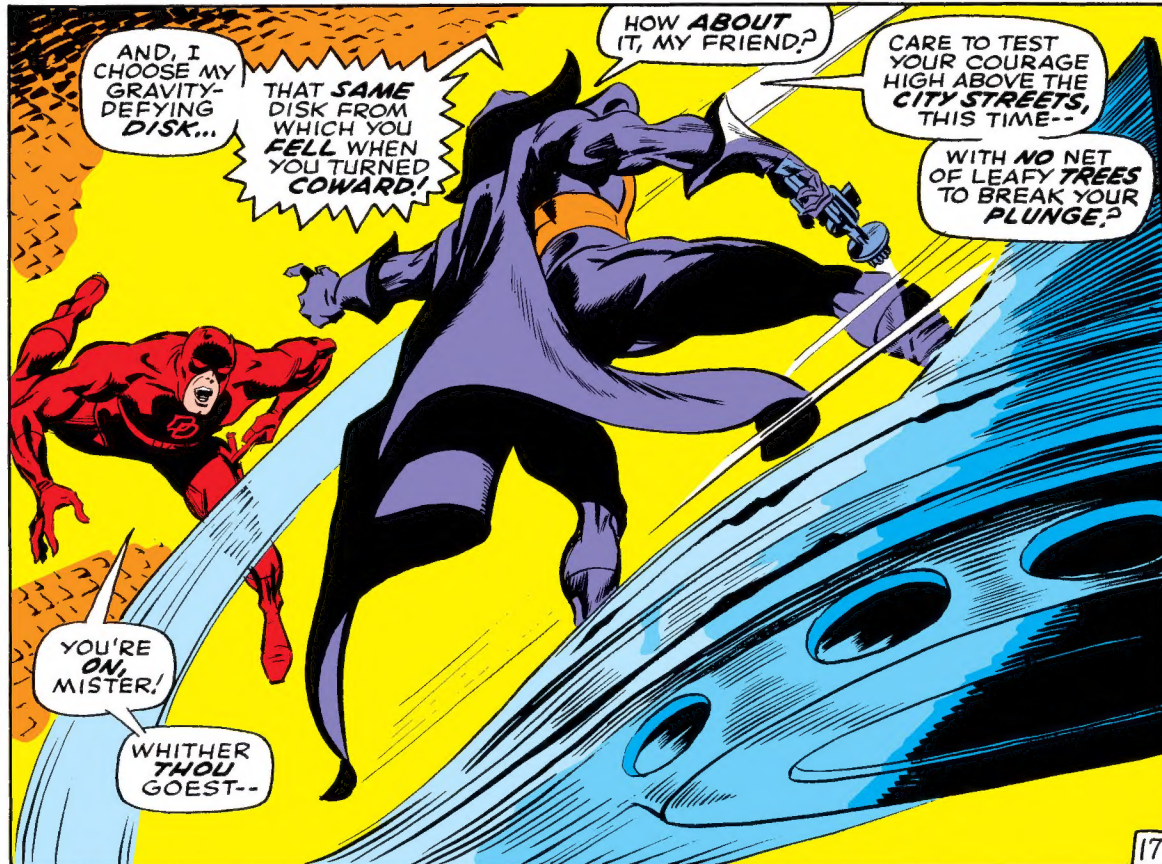
NOW, YOU
CAN TRY
DODGING A
**KNUCKLE
SAND-
WICH!**



MY
PLEASURE,
MASKED
MAN!

HOWEVER,
SINCE I'M THE
CHALLENGED
PARTY IN THIS
LITTLE DUEL...

IT IS **I**
WHO SHOULD
CHOOSE THE
WEAPONS...
AND **PLACE!**



AND, I
CHOOSE MY
GRAVITY-
DEFYING
DISK...

THAT **SAME**
DISK FROM
WHICH YOU
FELL WHEN
YOU TURNED
COWARD!

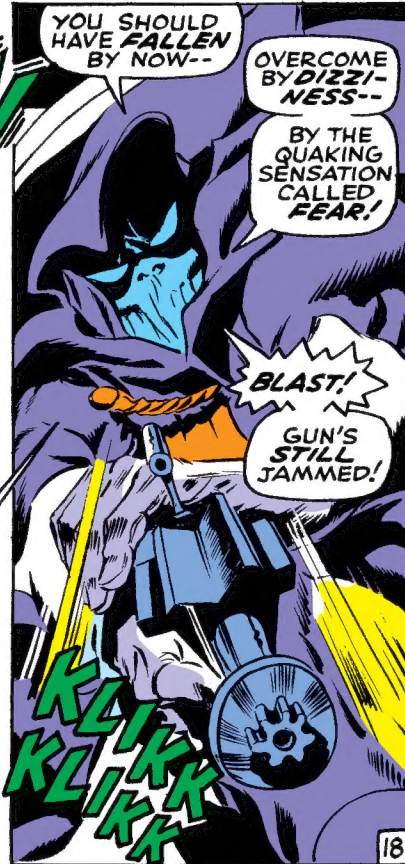
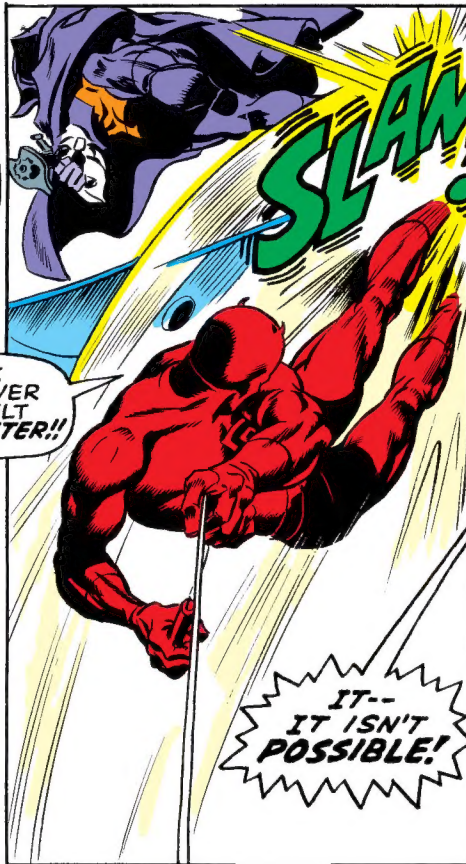
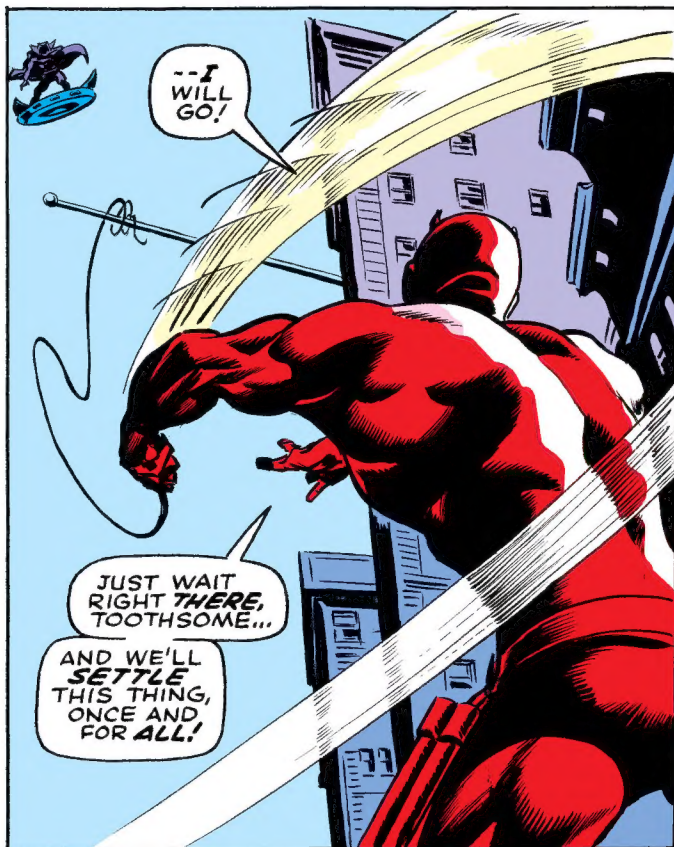
HOW **ABOUT**
IT, MY FRIEND?

CARE TO TEST
YOUR COURAGE
HIGH ABOVE THE
CITY STREETS,
THIS TIME--

WITH **NO** NET
OF LEAFY **TREES**
TO BREAK YOUR
PLUNGE?

YOU'RE
ON,
MISTER!

WHITHER
THOU
GOEST--





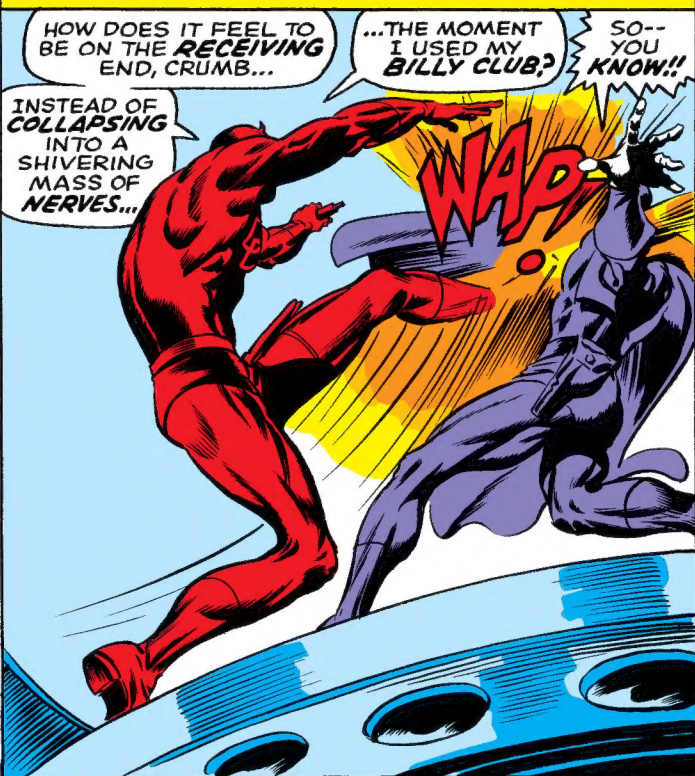
YAHOO!
NOW DD'S
GOT 'IM!

I KNEW
HE WASN'T
REALLY A
COWARD!

YEAH!
I BET
HE WAS
JUST
FAKIN'..

TILL HE
COULD
PIN A
ROBBERY
ON THAT CREEP
FEAR!

AND YET, IF THE AWED BY-STANDERS BELOW POSSESSED THEIR IDOL'S **SUPER-SENSES**, THEY WOULD HEAR A FAR MORE **INCREDIBLE** EXCHANGE--!



HOW DOES IT FEEL TO
BE ON THE **RECEIVING**
END, CRUMB...

...THE MOMENT
I USED MY
BILLY CLUB?

SO--
YOU
KNOW!!

INSTEAD OF
COLLAPSING
INTO A
SHIVERING
MASS OF
NERVES...

WAP!



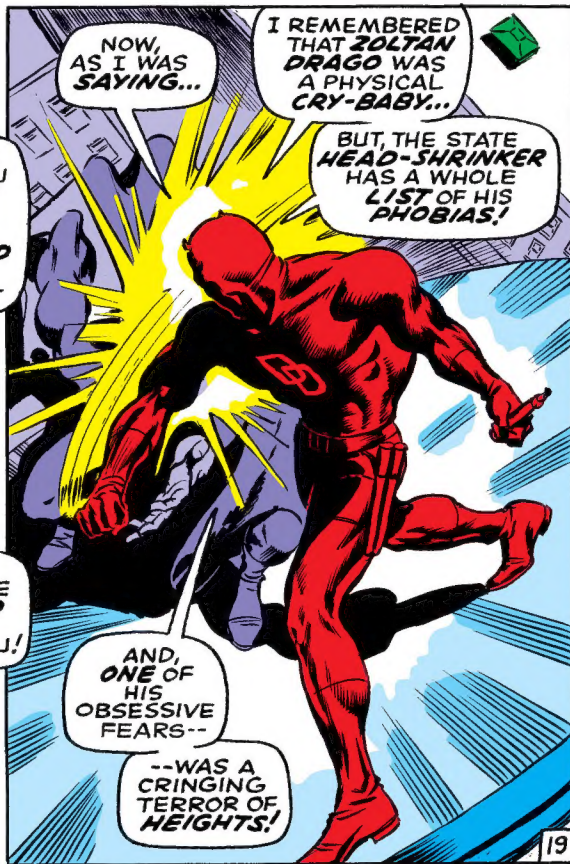
I'VE
PUZZLED
OUT A LOT
MORE THAN
THAT, SON!

--THOUGH
IT TOOK
A CALL TO
STATE
PRISON
BEFORE I
COULD PUT
ALL THE
PIECES
TOGETHER!

BY THE
WAY, YOU
MIGHT
HAVE
TELE-
GRAPHED
THAT
LEAP--

--FOR
ALL THE
GOOD
IT'LL
DO YOU!

AAARRHH!



NOW,
AS I WAS
SAYING...

I REMEMBERED
THAT **ZOLTAN**
DRAGO WAS
A PHYSICAL
CRY-BABY...

BUT, THE **STATE**
HEAD-SHRINKER
HAS A WHOLE
LIST OF HIS
PHOBIAS!

AND,
ONE OF
HIS
OBSESSIVE
FEARS--

--WAS A
CRINGING
TERROR OF
HEIGHTS!



SO-- YOU KNOW THAT I KILLED DRAGO, WEEKS AGO--

--AND USED HIS LAST FEAR PELLETS-- ON YOU!

I EVEN KNOW *HOW* YOU USED 'EM, CHUM...

JUST AS I KNOW THAT YOU ARE REALLY...



STARR SAXON!

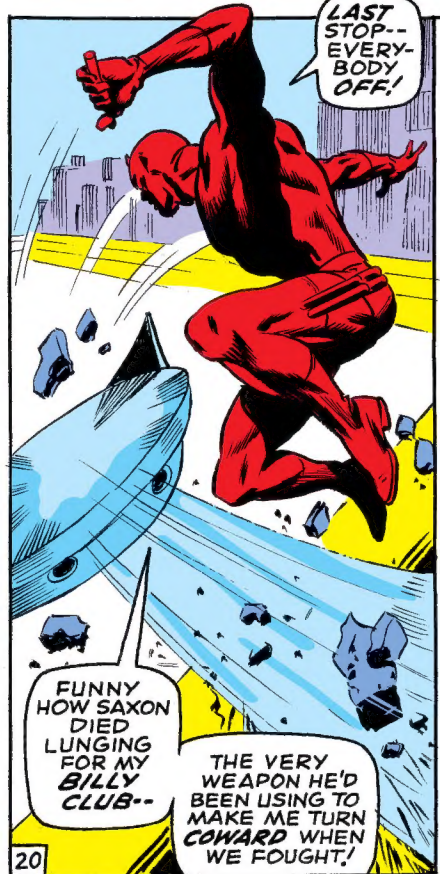
HE FELL-- TO HIS DEATH!

THE WAY HE MEANT FOR ME TO GO!

YOU'VE UNMASKED ME--AS I DID YOU!

AND SO, YOU MUST--

THEN, YOU'RE OF NO FURTHER USE TO ME!



LAST STOP-- EVERYBODY OFF!

FUNNY HOW SAXON DIED LUNGING FOR MY BILLY CLUB--

THE VERY WEAPON HE'D BEEN USING TO MAKE ME TURN COWARD WHEN WE FOUGHT!



ONCE FOGGY CALLED THE *WARDEN*, IT WAS AS SIMPLE AS ABC!

WHEN SAXON BRIEFLY POSSESSED MATT'S *CANE* HE RIGGED THE CLUB WITH THESE SPECIALLY-TIMED FEAR-GAS PELLETS...

...WHICH HIS FLYING DISK TRIGGERED DURING OUR FIRST BATTLE!

...FOR "KILLING" MATT MURDOCK TO ESCAPE HIS BLACKMAIL THREATS!

AND, WITH THAT ERUDITE EXPLANATION, I REST MY CASE!

IT WAS HIS WARPED REVENGE ON ME...

DD, IT'S BEEN A LOOONG DAY!

THE END